

ANDOVER TOWNSMAN

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VOL. III.

ANDOVER, MASS., FEBRUARY 7, 1890.

NO. 17

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First quality Rib Roast 15c. Choice Rib Roast 12c.
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Fresh Rib Roast 9c. per lb.
Fresh Pork Steak 10c. "
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Best Salt Pork 8 and 10c. "
Best Sugar Cured Hams (large) 11c. "
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Spring Chickens 12 to 18c. per lb.
Choice Turkeys 20c. "
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Pickled Tripe 6c. per lb.
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Best New Horse Radish 5c. per bottle.
Cape Cranberries (extra large) 10c. per qt.
Jersey Sweet Potatoes (fancy) 7lbs. 25c.
Eastern Rose Potatoes (fine cooking) 9c. per bush.
New England Mince Meat 10c.; 3 for 25c.

Turnips, Carrots, Beets, Squash, Cabbage, Onions,
Spinach, Celery, and

All kinds of Vegetables in their Season.

Full line of Canned and Bottled Fruits and Vegeta-
bles.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS.

ESSEX, SS.

PROBATE COURT.

To the Next of Kin, Creditors, and all other persons
interested in the Estate of Caroline E. Low, late
of Andover, in said county, widow, deceased, in-
testate:

GREETING:

Whereas, application has been made to said court
to grant a letter of administration on the estate of
said deceased, to GEORGE A. DANE, of Andover, in
the county of Essex, you are hereby cited to appear
at a Probate Court, to be held at Salem, in said
county of Essex, on the third Monday of February,
next, at nine o'clock, before noon, to show cause
if any you have, against granting the same.

And said George A. Dane is hereby directed to
give public notice thereof, by publishing this cita-
tion once a week, for three successive weeks, in the
newspaper called the ANDOVER TOWNSMAN, printed
at Andover, the last publication to be two days at
least before said Court.

Witness, ROLLIN E. HARMON, Esquire, Judge of
said Court, this twentieth day of January, in the
year one thousand eight hundred and ninety.

T. J. MAHONEY, Register.

Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

ESSEX, SS.

PROBATE COURT.

To the Widow, Heirs-at-law, Next of Kin, Creditors,
and all other Persons interested in the Estate of
JOHN COYLE, late of Andover, in said county,
deceased,

GREETING:

WHEREAS a certain instrument purporting to be
the last will and testament of said deceased has
been presented to said Court for Probate, by Rose
Coyle, who prays that letters testamentary may be
issued to her the executrix therein named as Rosa
Coyle, and that she may be exempt from giving a
surety or sureties on her bond, for the reasons al-
leged in said petition.

You are hereby cited to appear at a Probate Court
to be held at Lawrence, in said county of Essex,
on the second Monday of March next, at nine o'clock,
before noon, to show cause, if any you have, against
the same.

And said Rose Coyle is hereby directed to give
public notice thereof, by publishing this citation
once a week, for three successive weeks, in the new-
spaper, called the ANDOVER TOWNSMAN, printed at
Andover, the last publication to be two days at least
before said Court.

Witness, ROLLIN E. HARMON, Esquire, Judge of
said Court, this sixth day of February in the year
one thousand eight hundred and ninety.

J. T. MAHONEY, Register

SECOND

ABBOT * ACADEMY

Piano Recital.

Prof. Carl Baermann.

Town Hall,

Thursday, Feb. 13th, 1890, at 4 P. M.

Season Tickets, Two Recitals,

\$1.50.

Single Tickets, \$1.

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STORE AND AT THE DOOR.

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A Tenement of four rooms, dry cellar,
excellent water, \$7. Another, five rooms,
\$8.
H. R. WILBUR.

The Pathways of the Holy Land.

The pathways of the land are little changed,
Since thou wert there;
The busy world through other ways has ranged
And left the harp.

The rocky path still climbs the glowing steep
Of Olivet;
Though rains of two milleniums wear it deep.
Men tread it yet.

Still to the garden o'er the brook it leads
Quiet and low;
Before his sheep the shepherd on it treads—
His voice they know.

The wild fig throws broad shadows o'er it still,
As once o'er thee;
Peasants go home at evening up that hill
To Bethany.

And as, when gazing, thou didst weep o'er them
From height to height,
The white roofs of disrowned Jerusalem
Burst on our sight.

These ways were strewn with garments once and
palm,
Which we tread thus;
Here through thy triumph on thou passedst, calm,
On to thy cross.

The waves have washed fresh sands upon the shore
Of Galilee;
But chiselled on the hill-sides evermore
Thy paths we see.

Man has not changed them in that slumbering land,
Nor time effaced;
Where thy feet trod to bless, we still may stand;
All can be traced.

Yet we have traces of thy footsteps far
Truer than these;
Where'er the poor and tired and suffering are,
Thy steps faith sees.

Nor with fond, sad regrets thy steps we trace;
Thou art not dead;
Our path is onward, till we see thy face,
And hear thy tread.

And now, wherever meet thy lowliest band
In praise and prayer;
There is thy presence, there thy Holy Land;
Thou, thou art there.

—Anon.

ANDOVER NEWS.

For other Andover News, see Pages 4 and 8

Prof. Jernegan conducts the Bible class at
Christ church to-morrow afternoon at the
usual hour.

The band attended the funeral of a prom-
inent Lawrence Odd Fellow last Tuesday
afternoon.

Senator Bradley entertained the Cosmo-
politon Club of Ballardvale, at his home last
evening.

Miss Grace Nye, of Cottage City, has been
visiting Miss Bessie Walker.

Miss Maude Foster of Chelsea has been a
guest of Miss Gertrude Barnard.

Mrs. John Clark of Cambridge was a vis-
itor among old friends last Sunday.

Baggage Master Henry Dane is missed by
the old patrons of the B. & M. R. R. A se-
vere illness lays him off duty for a while,
but we hope not for a very long period.

The steamer and company had their usual
monthly practice on Wednesday night.

The Andover Orchestra are to furnish the
music for the Niotus Club Minstrelsy, next
Friday evening.

Prominent Lawrence men are preparing a
strong petition to Congress for a public build-
ing for their city.

The plasterers at Draper Hall, Abbot
Academy, who began at the top, are now at
work on the first floor, which shows that the
work is progressing.

And now the engineers hope that the con-
tractors will have the pump going by the
March meeting.

Among other houses to have the pleasure
of the electric light is that of Mr. Jonas
Spaulding, which is being wired this week.

Messrs. Hardy and Cole are pushing the
work on the Bank building, and the various
tenants to be are hoping to occupy their
apartments early in April.

Mr. Walter H. Eaton, formerly in busi-
ness in town, is to return and enter the em-
ploy of Arthur Bliss.

Deputy Sheriff George S. Cole is in at-
tendance at the Superior Court now in
session at Salem.

"Some seventy-five alumnae of Abbot
Academy, Lawrence, participated yesterday
in a pleasant re-union at the Vendome."—
Boston Journal.

Oh, ye that wield the pen! This of an
institution founded over sixty years ago.
That has graduated over 3000 young ladies.
Whose name and fame is in all lands of
the world, and now to be located in Law-
rence! Ah me! Ah me!

The republican town committee met and
organized for the ensuing year by the choice
of George S. Cole chairman, and Omar P.
Chase secretary and treasurer. The other
members of the committee are Dr. C. H.
Shattuck, George A. Higgins, and Barnett
Rogers.

Prof. Tucker is to occupy the Chapel
pulpit on the Sabbaths of February.

The report of the water commissioners
will be a very interesting document for our
taxpayers this year. It will be published in
a separate pamphlet, and will be issued very
soon.

The electric light left its would be pos-
sessors in the dark for a few minutes just
before 6 o'clock on Wednesday evening.

Landlord Wilbur of the Elm House is
housed with the "grip."

Capt. Stearns of the Phillips-base-ball
nine has commenced practice and training
for the coming season. He is very desirous
of having several batteries in condition for
work at the opening of the season, that the
trouble of last year may not be experienced
this.

Misses Fannie Bancroft and Dora Mason,
graduates of Abbot Academy '89, were pres-
ent at the Alumnae Reunion at the Ven-
dome, Wednesday.

We notice that there are names of three
women on the voting list, qualified to vote
for school committee.

State Inspector Cheney of the Board of
Education is making an investigation of the
condition of the ventilating and heating
systems at the Grammar school building.

Mrs. Downs lectured in the Town Hall,
North Andover, Wednesday evening under
the auspices of the Roundabout Club. Sub-
ject, "Westminster Abbey."

The Proprietor's fund which became
available for use this year allows the school
committee sufficient money to enable them
to put into every school room in our town a
complete set of wall maps of the latest
editions. They will be a valuable acqui-
sition for the schools.

Last evening Mrs. Kate Douglass Wiggin,
a former pupil of Abbot Academy, read her
pathetic story of Patsy to an appreciative
audience of friends and pupils of the school.
Dr. Merrill in introducing Mrs. Wiggin to
her audience called her the pioneer in
Kindergarten work in California, and those
who followed Mrs. Wiggin to Smith Hall
after the public reading in the Academy
were treated to many glimpses of the amu-
sing and the trying experiences of her pioneer
work. Starting with a kindergarten of
forty children, thirty-two of whom came
from saloons, and the other eight from
homes just as baneful, this courageous
woman worked, soon attracting the atten-
tion of the superintendent of the Normal
School who becoming interested in the work
sent to her pupils from the Normal School
to be trained in turn in her school. The
work grew apace until now there are over
fifty free kindergartens as a result. The
Story of Patsy and The Bird's Christmas
Carol were both written primarily to benefit
the kindergarten work in San Francisco,
but both have reached a wide circle of
readers all of whom would no doubt enjoy,
as we did, hearing them read by their gifted
author.

WHY NOT use the best? The best is the cheapest.
Try World Soap, it always gives satisfaction.

How to use Cider Apples.

A few weeks previous to the late interesting debate before the Andover Farmers' Club in regard to the use of cider apples, I addressed a note of inquiry to the Farmers' Column of the New York Voice, asking whether such apples could be fed out profitably to cattle and other kinds of farm stock? In reply to this question I received a large number of answers from different parts of the country, some of which were addressed to me personally, and others were sent to the columns of the Voice. And as this is a matter of some interest just now, and will always be so long as apples are raised, to farmers everywhere, I thought, perhaps, it might be useful to this class of our fellow citizens to know something of the nature of the information gathered on this subject. And so I clip some few of them for the TOWNSMAN, premising at the same time that all the replies were in the same vein of opinion and advice.

APPLES FROM THREE ORCHARDS.

To The Voice.—My father had three apple orchards on his farm, the estimated yield from which was 1,200 bushels. In one the swine for fattening had free run, and in the other the shoats and calves had like freedom. The calves thus fed were two sizes larger and stronger than others brought to the farm on the following spring. Later in the season the swine had cooked food—half potatoes and half apples—with a few pumpkins, some salt, and all mixed and mashed with corn meal or pea meal. Our hogs were of fine quality, some weighing over 300 pounds. From the third orchard we gathered the apples, and it was my duty to feed them to the milch cows and beef cattle. I have never seen such cream before or since. I deem apples more valuable for feed, measure for measure, than chopped pumpkins.

Trenton, N. J. AMASA LORD.

GOOD FOR FLESH AS WELL AS MILK.

To The Voice.—A correspondent wishes to know if apples can be profitably fed to farm stock. I say positively, yes. I take about a peck of apples to a cow, chop them up with a common shovel, sprinkle on about two quarts of meal, and thus use them for feed. Apples not only increase the flow of milk, but put flesh rapidly on the stock. I think they are worth double used in this way than when sold to be made into cider. I have neighbors who will testify the same.

Brooklyn, Conn. C. G. WILLIAMS.

A DECIDED INCREASE IN THE CREAM PAIL.

To The Voice.—About once in two or three years I take enough apples to the mill to make one barrel of cider. This amount of cider keeps the vinegar barrel replenished and, aside from this, no cider is allowed on the farm. The greater part of my cider apples are fed to cows.

I commence in the early fall by feeding a small ration to each cow, say from four to six quarts. Later on, as the apples get more ripe the acid becomes converted into sugar, and the ration can be safely increased to one-half bushel per cow. As a reward you will get an increase in milk production; and if this ration be balanced up with a ration of wheat bran, a little corn meal, and either cotton-seed, or linseed-meal, you will certainly see a decided increase in the cream pail as well.

All farm stock are exceedingly fond of apples, which are both appetizing and healthful.

Easton. J. E. HOAG.

ALWAYS DECIDED IN FAVOR OF FEEDING.

To The Voice.—The term "cider apples" is an obsolete word with many farmers in my section. I make up a barrel of sweet cider for sauce and vinegar about every year. All other apples not fit for market or table use are fed to stock. Hogs will winter and do well on apples alone without grain or milk if kept dry and warm. All kinds of stock do well on them. Cows in milk should be fed judiciously about a peck each at the morning and evening meal. Apples add to the flow of milk and color to the butter. The question of feeding apples to milch cows has been brought up many times in our county Farmers' and Dairymen's Association, and always unanimously decided in favor of feeding the apples. But better yet, where trees are not too old and large, graft them to the Spy, Ben Davis, Bald

win, etc. Such apples will average, one year with another, 50 cents a bushel after being picked off carefully. Buyers will come with barrels and pack them themselves. My grafts brought me in 1887 \$1.38 per barrel; in 1888, \$1.00 per barrel; in 1889, \$2.00 per barrel.

Hartwick Sem., N. Y. F. T. JARVIS.

KEEPING UP THE WINTER FLOW OF MILK.

To The Voice.—As a rule I never sell apples for cider. We make cider only for vinegar and for apple butter, made from pure sweet cider, molasses, and the ripest and best apples. Our table is supplied the year round with this wholesome and appetizing food. For thirty years the doctor and his drugs have not been needed. Our orchard produced over 200 barrels of marketable fruit last fall, which was sold for spot cash, besides from 200 to 300 bushels of cider apples which were stored in the barn cellar, and fed to milch cows since the middle of November. We feed a peck apiece twice a day, mixed with bran and barley meal. The cows up to Jan. 10 have not lessened in the flow of milk. We also give rations of apples and meal to four spring calves.

If farmers could also be persuaded to feed their barley to their stock instead of wasting it by selling it for malt, the dumb animals would say "thank you, and the farmer would be repaid in dollars and cents many fold.

T. R. SINCLAIR.

Geneseo, N. Y.

HOW THEY WERE "DRIED UP."

To The Voice.—In reply to Varnum Lincoln, let me tell my experience. One of the years of the war—I think it was 1864—the pastures dried up and the want of provender was sorely felt. Apples were abundant but began to fall early. They were picked up and fed to three or four cows, at the rate of half a bushel a day to each. A few young heifers got a smaller allowance daily. A neighbor warned me that such feeding would "dry up" the cows. And this is how: They "dried up" from a small flow of milk and 4 or 5 pounds of butter per week to a liberal flow and 16 to 18 pounds weekly of a better quality of butter. When winter came the cows were in good condition, and the heifers fat enough to be sold for butchering. Since then I have fed and have seen others feed apples, sound, half rotten, and wholly rotten to cows, and I am convinced that it pays. I would by all means give the preference to sound fruit of good varieties, but this is too valuable for stock-feeding. The refuse of the crop may be less nutritious, but if fed regularly and as liberally as the crop will warrant, I think no more profitable use can be made of wind-falls and other refuse apples.

To the objection that only sweet apples are fit for stock, and that, sweet or sour, they decrease the flow of milk, the best answer is—"Try it."

J. S. GALLOWAY.

Montgomery, O.

The Carnival of the North.

For the Townsman.

It seems that Montreal will have no Carnival this year, but a "Week of Sports" is a partial compensation to those who love yearly to visit the "queen winter city of the continent."

A few winters ago I had the pleasure of being a visitor in Montreal during the gala season. We arrived late one evening in the midst of the festivities. As we waited to be allowed to pass over the bridge, we watched a fiery train of light winding down the side of the mountain like a great serpent. "What is that!" "Why, the army of snow-shoers about to storm the Ice Palace." Oh! and that "Ice Palace!" We passed close to it on our way to the Windsor Hotel, and it seemed as if it had been built by a legion of fairies, glistening as it did in the clear moonlight. We had other pleasures in store for us still, for on entering the Rotunda at the Windsor, we found two of the Snow-shoe Clubs in their effective costumes, singing the Club's songs, and "bouncing" their guests. The latter custom is most peculiarly the Canadian's own, it entitles the subject to the privilege of Canadian sport and hospitality. We heard a cry of "bounce him," and Mr. A. is suddenly lifted from his feet, swung up and down three times, and finally shot up into the air to the height of nearly ten feet.

The victim is said to enjoy it after three experiences, but it seemed to us "the better part of valor" to be merely spectators of the exciting scene.

The next morning a bright, sunny day greeted us, and the turrets of the "Castle" fairly sparkled in the sunlight. At breakfast we find ourselves among people from all parts of America; pretty and vivacious French girls from Quebec; gay, jolly New Yorkers; quiet, well-chaperoned "English Canadians," and many others—all bent on a jolly, good time.

"Only eight degrees below," so we shall need no extra wraps for our drive about the city. We visit the churches, the famous market, and see many toboggan slides; the most risky of these is the Montreal slide on Mount Royal. The Chinaman truly expressed the pleasures of tobogganing when he said it was a "whizz—whizz—and then half an hour's walk up hill." The Park Club has constructed a return slide, but still some couples will prefer strolling back, we wonder why.

A great event was the Fancy Ball on skates, and such skating! The poetry of motion is nothing by comparison; among the beautiful costumes some queer elves, a fairy or two stand out in my memory, the "sweet girl graduate" who waltzed divinely, the festive dance around the May-pole, even plain quadrilles had an onwondered charm. Infatuated with the sport, we wished to skate at the rink next day, but found there were no skates to be had; think of the lack of American enterprise!

Our last gayety was the Parliament Ball, held in the grand apartments at the Windsor, and with the military band which accompanied the Governor-General and suite, it was an occasion to be remembered. I remarked some very queenly women and handsome men, many of whom were from the States.

The fun raged fast and furiously for at least a week after the Carnival was over. The Canadians put aside business cares, and make the winter their vacation time instead of the summer. I said farewell regretfully, wishing I might linger under the lovely blue skies in the cold, clear atmosphere quite as refreshing and invigorating as the breezes of the Atlantic.

RUTH CARR.

Merrimack Valley Congregational Club.

The meeting of the Congregational Club at the First Church of Lowell last Monday evening was fairly well attended.

The following list of officers was chosen: President, Prof. I. N. Carleton, Bradford; vice presidents, Rev. M. McGregor Dana, D.D., Lowell, Prof. M. S. McCurdy, Andover, Rev. E. A. Chase, Lawrence, E. G. Wood, Haverhill; secretary, John N. Cole, Andover; treasurer, Dr. A. W. Burnham, Lowell; executive committee, C. Irving Fisher, M. D., Tewksbury, S. G. Sargent, Methuen, Joseph W. Smith, Andover; nominating committee, Rev. E. C. Holman, Haverhill, James G. Buttrick, Lowell, Rev. James Alexander, Tewksbury, George Ripley, Andover, Joseph Stone, North Andover; reception committee, T. A. McMaster, Lowell; Gilbert E. Hood, Lawrence, William M. Rogers, Methuen, Rev. James W. Bixler, Haverhill; Prof. Joseph Kimball, Andover; necrologist, Rev. J. M. Greene, D.D., Lowell; auditor, C. K. Pillsbury, Lawrence.

After the supper the discussion of the evening opened with a paper by Rev. C. W. Huntington on the "Pulpit's view of the Pews." The paper by Hon. N. P. Frye of No. Andover on "The Pews view of the Pulpit" is given in full.

He presented Job 34:3, "For the ear trieth words as the mouth tasteth meat," as his text, amid laughter. He said that the pews had a good deal of sameness about them. They occupy the same places on successive Sundays, wear their special Sunday clothes, and present the same cultured, stern or simple expression in their faces. Their discernment is quick and penetrating, and their judgment reliable. They never cherish prejudice. (Laughter and applause.) If, in their own opinion, they conceive a privilege of picturing what the pulpit is, and ought to be, they are not to be accused of egotism. When the congregation sees a new man in the pulpit it shortly knows him thoroughly. First impressions often go far to control opinion. His age, physique, bearing, dress, manner are noted and weighed. His voice, heard for the first time in the invocation, is taken as a key-note of his

ability, and from its tones the people often decide whether or not they will identify themselves with the service. If

he discloses excellent enunciation a good preacher is expected. A weak, inferior voice spoils the effect of a good sermon. If he sports a seat ring, parts his hair in the middle, and encircles his neck in a high-standing collar, one declares that the church is "altogether too godly for such a demonstration." (Applause and laughter.) It may pass elsewhere but not among us. If he sings, and sings well, we are pleased, for his musical talents will help out our poor choir. If he is a poor singer, and persists in singing, we hope his efforts will not trouble the quartette. During a season of prayer we do not like to see him timing himself by the clock. If he prays in a sincere manner we doubt his sincerity. If with unction, it is not natural. He must abide by our desires, and pray not longer than 20 minutes before preaching.

If he walks much in the pulpit we denominate him a pedestrian; if he maintains a position behind the desk he is certainly lame; if he looks to the right or to the left he is displaying partiality. If he is quite demonstrative and pounds the pulpit, how unlike Christ, we say. Our Saviour exhorts us in kindness, never commanding. Yet if the pastor is quiet in his delivery we say that he is a good man enough, but he clearly is not a Henry Ward Beecher. If, while talking, he keeps his eyes fixed on the ceiling we are suspicious of his courage to look us squarely in the face. If he is closely confined to his manuscript he studies but little, and is not familiar with the subject. If he quotes much he lacks originality. If he rarely uses a quotation he is not a great reader, and is not acquainted with the office. If he habitually preaches without manuscript we say, "A perfect diarrhea of words and constipation of thought." (Applause and loud laughter.) On the other hand, if he always employs manuscript we, while acknowledging that written sermons are generally the deepest and best, often feel that it would be a relief if he would vary his custom. We cannot understand why he needs to speak a second beyond 30 minutes, or write a discourse which will cover more than this time. He will certainly gratify us if he will only allow us more time for dinner, especially on communion Sunday. (Laughter.) We do not relish his disposition to repeat his text three times in announcing it, or his premises or propositions, either. We are not deaf, and we are never asleep at this time. Solomon says, "he that repeateth a matter separateth very friends."

We very much desire that our pastor should not play whist or belong to a base ball nine. The pastor says, "What shall I preach?" "Repent you, for the kingdom of Heaven is at hand?" "Christ and Him Crucified." "Only this and nothing more." "Yes, all are good." "Shall I preach from a whole or a part of the Bible, or from anything else?" The pew generally considers itself competent to answer these inquiries. Most pastors go to a church which is dead, or has experienced a depression, or is very apathetic. It is not uncommon for a church to degenerate some during an interregnum of pastors. The new comer asks about the needs of the parish almost before he is installed. He suddenly becomes familiar with his people, and observes opportunities for their improvement. Changes follow in rapid succession. He decides that the prayer meetings must be held earlier or later, or on some other night. The songbooks need changing. The Sunday school deserves a good overhauling and a vigorous shaking up. He appears in the school, and dictates to the superintendent. He concludes, after giving the subject thought, that he must preach longer or shorter, oftener or more seldom. If he has an afternoon Sunday service he will abolish it. If a prayer meeting is held he will seek to alter it into a regular preaching service. If congregational singing has been in vogue he advocates the advantages of choir music; if a quartette furnishes the singing he urges the wisdom of adopting congregational music. We are astonished at our pastor's assurance in introducing such innovations. We never thought that the second chapter of Revelation applied to us. We have been through the experience of building a new edifice, have had funerals, weddings, baptisms, revivals, have sent large sums to missionary stations, and yet our new pas-

tor, without waiting till he fairly become acquainted, begins a course of utterly unexpected ameliorative movements, telling that we are too slow. We want our pastor always to preach religion. Let the world talk about the secular things. We never think of the variety of subjects discussed for us during the year. We frequently pine for something else. We do not expect a historical homily when we are eager for a solid John-the-Baptist sermon. When we crave a good doctrinal talk to offset the new departure theory, a secretary of some missionary society, who preaches from the text, "Give first and liberally to my society, and all things else shall be added unto you," is served. We had rather deposit our mite in the collection box in the vestibule, and say nothing about it. We rarely grumble if the pastor preaches in a commanding way, in the style of "confound you, you must live better, and I am here to make you." We prefer, however, a milder form of entreaty, such as "Come unto me, all ye who are heavy laden, and I will give you rest." This is more soothing to the troubled soul.

We like the Beattitudes, for they are more like us, more as we like to be. We do not like to have the Bible lesson texts read exclusively from the Old or New Testament. What we really want is to have the whole Word spread out evenly all over us, and then gently patted down. (Laughter.) Our pulpit is ours, and it has become a necessity not only to admire but to love it. The secular press exerts enormous power, and certainly the pulpit, which is its peer, should have greater influence because it is sacred. The pulpit has a world-wide dominion; its foundation is the Rock of Ages; its text, love everlasting. It should promulgate far-reaching tenets of godliness; its expressions should be attractive and its example Christ-like. As its plane of action is far above the world, its efforts should always be to elevate, its motto, "Excelsior." It should not stand aloof and send men to the mercy-seat, but it should accompany them, hand in hand. It should speak in unmistakable and unflinching tones "the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth," warning men of the impending punishment of their souls, and convincing them of God's love. It should not respect persons, things, fashions, or stations, in any way detrimental to the Gospel. It should aim to discourage useless ceremonies, and labor to enlighten in language comprehensive, full, descriptive, definite, plain, and simple. In conduct it should be divine, yet always approachable. It should be above suspicion, working in perfect fidelity. It should be ambitious only to do the Master's work. The pew is quick to hear as well as to see, is often ignorant, and is always sensitive. It has an ideal pulpit in mind. Not a gaudy one, nor one massive or richly carved; neither high-arch, canopied, or hung about with draperies, and tasselled with gold; neither like Sinai, from which the words issue forth as thunder. No, but more like the pulpit Matthew portrays: "And seeing multitudes, he went up into a mountain and He opened His mouth and taught them."

The Andover Creamery.

In answer to a question lately raised in the TOWNSMAN:

The Andover Creamery Association was formed about eight months ago and papers have been ready for subscriptions since that time. The capital to be raised is \$3000, to be divided into shares of \$10 dollars each. Each share represented at any business meeting is entitled to one vote. The creamery can be put into operation as soon as the necessary capital is raised. Any person desiring to purchase stock may do so by applying to the officers of the Association: Messrs. E. F. Holt, M. C. Andrews and F. H. Foster.

The New Discovery.

You have heard your friends and neighbors talking about it. You may yourself be one of the many who know from personal experience just how good a thing it is. If you have ever tried it, you are one of its staunch friends, because the wonderful thing about it is, that when once given a trial, Dr. King's New Discovery ever after holds a place in the house. If you have never used it and should be afflicted with a cough, cold or any Throat, Lung or Chest trouble, secure a bottle at once and give it a fair trial. It is guaranteed every time, or money refunded. Trial bottles free at any Drug-store.

News and Notes of the Week.

Mrs. Alice S. Coppenger, the oldest daughter of Secretary Blaine, died at Washington Sunday.

Portland, Me., was visited by a serious fire Wednesday, owners of wharf property being the heaviest losers.

It cost the State of Massachusetts \$29,508.87 to be represented in New York at the centennial celebration of the inauguration of George Washington.

Massachusetts veterans are to ask the legislature to appropriate \$50,000 for the National Encampment to be held in Boston in 1890.

The Maine Grand Army Encampment at Augusta concluded its business Monday. Major John Anderson of Gray was elected Department Commander.

W. B. Burbank, who was prominent in behalf of Congressman Greenhalge during the latter's campaign, has been confirmed as postmaster at Lowell, Mass.

Another flurry among the shoemakers at Haverhill. The trouble this time is in the shop of Chick Bros., who are well known to some of our Andover residents.

At the suggestion of Emperor William it is proposed to hold an international convention with the view of ameliorating the condition of the laboring people.

A Charlestown jeweler was knocked down and beaten and robbed in his own store on Tuesday by a couple of scoundrels, who escaped with about \$1500 worth of plunder.

The New York Life Insurance Company has decided to withdraw its business from Massachusetts on account of its recent trouble with Insurance Commissioner Merrill.

The British steamer Thanemore arrived at Boston Tuesday. She had a very rough passage, and rescued seven men from a sinking ship after five of the crew had perished.

The New England Agricultural Society held its twenty-sixth annual meeting in the Ploughman Building, Boston, Tuesday. Ex-Governor Smythe of New Hampshire presided.

The militia force of the United States which may be available in an emergency is placed at 7,352,171. The regularly organized militia, however, only numbers 103,392 men and 8052 officers.

Germany is the only civilized country in the world where murderers are still beheaded with an axe or sword. Just before Christmas two men were executed by decapitation with a broad axe.

Letters published in the Peruvian papers declare that the juice of the "maguey" plant is a certain cure for hydrophobia, and that it has always been used in the department of Anachs to cure all sufferings from bites.

The speaker's ruling at the National House is a very absorbing question in Washington. A caucus of Republican members endorses the course of Speaker Reed, and many Republican bodies all over the country wire their endorsement.

The French Academy of Science has discovered, by experiment, that each human body is in itself an electric battery, one electrode being represented by the head and the other by the feet. Therefore it is the proper thing to sleep with one's head to the north and the feet to the south.

There were two serious fires in Boston Sunday morning. An Italian tenement house on North Street was burned, and eleven perished in the flames; ten others were badly injured. The interior of the Sears Building, on the corner of Court and Washington Streets, was burned out about 9 o'clock, involving an estimated loss of about \$250,000.

The town of Burke, Idaho, in the Cœur d'Alene mining district, has been nearly destroyed by disastrous avalanches. Half of the business houses are in ruins. Three men were killed, and the terror-stricken inhabitants have fled to the towns of Gem and Wallace, fearing a repetition of the disaster. The ill-fated town lies in a narrow gulch, through Canyon Creek pours its water into the South Fork of the Cœur d'Alene. It had about 200 inhabitants.

The New York State Senate at Albany failed to pass the World's Fair bill.

Last month was the driest January in Boston, with one exception, for 20 years, and the precipitation was less than half the average for that month during the past 20 years. With the exception of 1889 and 1880 the mercury last month was higher than in any January since the establishment of the Signal Service 20 years ago. The mean temperature of last month was 32 deg., while the average for that month for 20 years was a trifle more than 26 deg.

The dog question has assumed an alarming phase in Ipswich. The selectmen having issued an order to have all dogs muzzled, and instructing the police to kill all unmuzzled dogs, the latter have obeyed and put to death several of the animals. The owners are indignant, and some of them have posted a notice about the town, announcing that for every dog killed a house would be burned. It has created much excitement.

The Essex Agricultural Society held its sixty-eighth institute at Peabody Town Hall on Friday last. Poultry and California were the fruitful topics for discussion, and some valuable and interesting information was given concerning the former subject by Mr. T. C. Durkee of West Roxbury, Mr. Sumner Perkins of Danvers, Mr. F. A. Witham of Middleton and others. After the Poultry discussion, President Ware gave a pleasing account of his recent visit to California as a delegate to the National Grange.

The most appalling calamity that ever befell a member of the Cabinet fell upon Secretary Tracy Monday morning. About 7 o'clock persons passing his house in Faragut Square, on I Street, between Connecticut Avenue and Seventeenth Street, were startled by seeing smoke issuing from a front window. The flames spread so rapidly through the house that escape of the inmates was almost impossible. The first victim was Miss Tracey, the secretary's unmarried daughter. She was suffocated and was found dead in bed. Mrs. Tracy rushed to a window, and jumped to the ground. She is also dead. Mrs. Wilmerding, the secretary's married daughter, and her own daughter reached the windows and jumped. Mrs. Wilmerding's left leg was broken. Her daughter was badly injured in the lower limbs, but no bones were broken. The firemen worked like heroes, and rushing through the smoke and flames, found the secretary and bore him out unconscious. The search was continued through the house, and a domestic was found suffocated. Secretary Tracy became conscious for a moment, and inquired for his family. He was not told of their fate, but later the news was broken to him. He seemed dazed, and as if he didn't comprehend the awful fact. He is believed to be out of danger. The President and Vice-President are with him.

The Massachusetts department of the Grand Army held their annual encampment in Boston on Wednesday. The address of Department Commander Geo. L. Goodale gives the following summary of membership: Our membership in good standing Dec. 31, 1888, was 20,916; during the year we have gained from all sources, 3,125; total, 24,071; we have lost by death, discharge, transfer, and suspension 2,374, showing a membership in good standing Dec. 31, 1889, 21,697, a net gain of 781 during the year. Six new posts have been instituted as follows: Veteran Post, No. 194, Reading, March 7, 1889, 56 charter members; Thos. A. Parker, No. 195, Pepperell, March 20, 1889, 32 charter members; D. G. Anderson, No. 196, Great Barrington, March 26, 1889, 20 charter members; Berkshire, No. 197, Pittsfield, April 18, 1889, 47 charter members; Mt. Miller, No. 198, Plainfield, Nov. 19, 1889, 16 charter members; Wm. B. Eaton, No. 199, Revere, Jan. 10, 1890, 24 charter members. The department reports show Essex to be the banner county for membership having 3966 members. Gen. Alger commander in chief of the Grand Army visited the encampment, and received a hearty greeting. The Woman's Relief Corps held their annual meeting later in the day, and the reports showed this branch of G. A. R. to be in a flourishing condition.

WIDE AWAKE 1890

"The brightest of the children's magazines."—Springfield Republican. A Merry Year

FIVE GREAT SERIALS:

THAT BOY GID. By William O. Stoddard. Young and old will follow Gideon's adventures and his sister's on their father's acres with laughter and breathless interest.

THE NEW SENIOR AT ANDOVER. By Herbert D. Ward. A serial of school-life in famous Andover—our Rugby. The boys, the professors, the lodgings, the fun.

THE SONS OF THE VIKINGS. By Hjalmar Hjorth Boyesen. A right-down jolly story of modern Norse boys.

BONY AND BAN, one of the best of the Mary Hartwell Catherwood serials.

SEALED ORDERS. By Charles Remington Talbot. An amusing adventure story of "wet sheets and a flowing sea."

CONFESSIONS OF AN AMATEUR PHOTOGRAPHER. By Alexander Black. Six practical and amusing articles.

LUCY PERVEAR. First of a series of graphic North Carolina character sketches by Margaret Sidney.

TALES OF OLD ACADIE. Twelve powerful true stories by Grace Dean McLeod, a Canadian author.

THE WILL AND THE WAY STORIES. By Jessie Benton Fremont. About men and women who did great things in the face of seeming impossibilities.

THE PUK-WUDJIES. By L. J. Bridgman. The funny Indian Fairy Folk.

BUSINESS OPENINGS FOR GIRLS AND YOUNG WOMEN. A dozen really helpful papers by Sallie Joy White.

Twelve more DAISY-PATTY LETTERS. By Mrs. Ex-Governor Claflin.

TWELVE SCHOOL AND PLAY-GROUND TALES. The first will be LAMBKIN; Was He a Hero or a Prig? by Howard Pyle, the artist.

Postcard Votes and Cash Prizes.

SHORT STORIES sifted from thousands: Santa Claus on a Vegetable Cart. Charlotte M. Vail. Elfano. William Preston Otis.

How Tom Jumped a Mine. Mrs. H. F. Stickney. The Run of Snow-shoe Thompson. Lieut. F. P. Fremont. Polly at the Book-kitchen. Della W. Lyman. Trailing Arbutus. Historical Butterworth. Golden Margaret. James C. Purdy. Poggio's Bullet. Kate Upson Clark.

How Simeon and Sancho Panza Helped the Revolution. Miss Risley Seward. The Difficulties of a Darling. L. B. Wallford. "One Good Turn." Harriet Prescott Spofford.

ILLUSTRATED ARTICLES, novelties: Dolls of Noted Women. Miss Risley Seward. How to Build a Military Snow-Fort. An old West Pointer. How the Cossacks Play Polo. Madame de Meisner. All Around a Frontier Fort. Lieut. F. P. Fremont. Home of Remons. Charles F. Lummis. A Rabbit Round-Up. Joaquin Miller. Japanese Fighting Kites. J. B. Bernadon. U. S. N. Indian Base-Ball Players. F. L. Sloane of "The Hampton Indian Nine." A Party in a Chinese Palace. E. R. Seidmore.

The Poems, Pictures and Departments will be more interesting than ever.

The Christmas Number enlarged 16 pages to admit a great serial of adventure, by Grant Allen, entitled: WEDNESDAY the Tenth: A Tale of the South Pacific.

Wide Awake is \$2.40 a year. New Vol. begins Dec. D. LOTHROP COMPANY, BOSTON.

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ANDOVER, MASS.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY BY

THE ANDOVER PRESS (limited).

John N. Cole, Manager.

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All communications for the paper, to receive prompt attention, should be addressed to THE ANDOVER TOWNSMAN.

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Editor's Office, Room 2, first floor. Business Office (in the Andover Book Store).

Entered as 2nd-Class Matter at Andover Post-Office.

THE TOWNSMAN for Andover News.

THE ESSEX EAGLE for Lawrence News.

By a special arrangement with the publishers of the Lawrence Weekly Eagle, we are able to offer to the TOWNSMAN subscribers, the Weekly Eagle for 50 cents per year or both the Townsman and Eagle one year, for \$2.50. Specimen copies of either paper may be obtained by addressing the TOWNSMAN.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 7, 1890.

THE TOWNSMAN, . . . \$2 Per Year.
WIDE AWAKE, . . . \$2.40 Per Year.
Both Papers to NEW Subscribers, . \$3.
Both Papers to OLD Subscribers, \$3.50

Our readers will find on page 2 an original sketch that promises them much enjoyment, written by a young lady under the nom de plume of "Ruth Carr," who is to be a regular correspondent of the TOWNSMAN. The inquiry about the Creamery brings an answer from the officers of that organization, also presented on page 2, and the spicy and pointed paper of Hon. N. P. Frye at the Congregational Club, is also published there. Remember the inside pages in your reading.

Speaker Reed's ruling in congress, noticed in last week's paper, has caused much excitement at Washington. Mr. Reed's position is sustained by eminent authority in all parts of the country. The question seems to narrow down to this, "Is a man present at a place when all of his person is there with the exception of his tongue. If the only presence needed in congress is a voice answering "yes" or "no," etc., why not let public men stay at home and attend to business, and send phonographic tubes to represent them, by each day's express?"

School Houses.

It is understood that an article will be inserted in the town warrant asking for a new school building at Abbott Village. The report of the committee calls attention to this building, but says, "By rearranging the interior at an expense of several hundred dollars much better accommodation can be obtained." Why, then, a new building? If there is need of a thorough remodelling of the building, which is a substantial wooden structure, the parents in that part of the town may be assured it will be done. But this is a bad year for any projects that call for large outlays where it is possible to do without.

But a suggestion by Chairman Leitch of the School Board comes in here with much in its favor. It is, that the unoccupied Phillips School be moved to some suitable place in Marland Village, to accommodate the large and rapidly increasing number of school children there. This would relieve the Abbott Village and Centre Schools a good deal, and place a school much nearer to many school children who are now obliged to walk so far. Our citizens should think of this suggestion.

Signing Petitions.

It would seem as if our citizens, or some of them, hailed with delight the approach of town meeting because of the opportunity afforded of signing their name to some one of the many petitions annually presented to the selectmen for an article to be inserted in the warrant. We hear this year of the usual number of such petitions, and we want to warn our voters to think twice before signing promiscuously every petition handed to them. They should think of the merit of the cause, of the expense attached to it, whether this is the proper time for it, and lastly of the already fixed expenses that will make higher taxes each year for some time to come. Also let the signer remember that he pledges his support to the cause for which he petitions a hearing, and that the town meeting will severely test his sincerity; a test that some petitioners in years past have not always been able to stand with either credit to themselves or allegiance to their friends, for whose sake their names were given.

The resignation of Mr. Haynes from the school board leaves two members to be chosen this year, if the present rule of three is continued. Mr. Haynes has been a valuable member of the board, and a gentleman who has numbered many friends by his courteous official bearing, and business-like conduct in town affairs. The school question will be a very prominent one at the coming town meeting.

ANDOVER NEWS.

For other Andover News see pages 1 and 8.

Mr. H. K. Santikian sailed for Turkey on the Pannonia, last Saturday.

The young ladies of Abbot Academy were addressed by Rev. DeWitt S. Clark, of Salem, at their special service of prayer for colleges, last Thursday.

The North Andover town report is to be printed at the office of the ANDOVER PRESS.

Travellers on the Boston & Maine will no longer be troubled or amused by the varied and many signs on the fences bordering the railroad track. Manager Furber has ordered these now there to be destroyed. It is estimated that they cost the advertisers \$10,000.

Senator Bradley, on Tuesday introduced a bill into the legislature, providing that Savings Banks shall open accounts with persons desiring to deposit \$1 and upward, and that all Savings Banks shall receive deposits of five cents or more.

The New York Times, commenting on the recent debate over the West Virginia contested election case, says of our Congressman—Mr. Greenhalge of Massachusetts followed Mr. O'Ferrall, making a speech that was interesting as revealing a gentleman of culture, and an orator not lacking in the sense of humor.

Any item of news you may miss, or any other shortages in various parts of our paper this week must be charged to the strong hold of the "grip" on our regular local editor, Mr. Higgins. Somewhat better but still in the clutches, is the report this morning.

Among the various officers of the Merrimack Valley Congregational Club for the ensuing year, reported more fully on page 2, are the following Andover gentlemen: Prof. M. S. McCurdy, Rev. Joseph Kimball, Col. George Ripley, Mr. Joseph W. Smith, and Mr. John N. Cole.

A very pleasing entertainment was given at the South church last Friday evening under the auspices of the Ladies' Society. The opening feature was a song by the Phillips Glee Club, "Wake, Freshman, Wake!" This was encored, and followed by "My Old Cabin Home." The fan drill, the most prominent part of the entertainment, then came. The drill was performed by sixteen young ladies of the church who made this feature very enjoyable to all. They were dressed in white, and were provided with fans all alike. The drill was carried through to the end with perfect grace and easiness, and was a complete success, as was shown by its being encored. Following this the Glee Club sang "Old King Cole" and "Bring back my my Bonnie to me." Refreshments consisting of coffee, ice-cream, and cake were then served. Before going home the Glee Club gave a parting song and cheer. The whole was for the Ladies' Society, and a good sum of money was raised.

Dr. Brooks spoke in Trinity church a week ago on Sunday morning, of the Theatre Services and the desirability of supporting them, and during the following week there was sent in to him for the Services \$585, a grand answer for one request. The Boston papers speak encouragingly of the work being done, and commend Rev. Mr. Palmer, the Christ church rector for his efficient work in connection with them. They will be continued several Sundays longer.

We are very much pleased to say that Mr. George Cable is to give readings from his own works under the patronage of the November Club, in the near future. Date and particulars will be given later, but we felt that we could not too soon interest our readers in the project. Mr. Cable is one of the most popular readers now upon the platform, and draws immense audiences whenever he appears. Charming in his personality, he succeeds in imparting so much individuality to his public work that it makes it unique and fascinating. We predict for him one of the largest audiences ever assembled in Andover.

Among the important petitions already handed to the Selectmen is one for the laying out of the upper part of Bartlett Street from Morton to Chapel, as a town way, and money to put it into good condition. Something that should, and undoubtedly will, be done. Another petition is for the laying out of High Street, Ballardvale.

There was a great rush for seats for the Niotus Minstrels at the sale this morning. The first one in line took his place at 7.05 and when the sale opened about thirty were in line. Nearly all had the certificates which have been sold by the members, and the sale went off rapidly. About 350 seats were sold at 10 o'clock, which insures a crowded house. The artists are to be arranged on the stage in tiers, and the occupant of every seat in the house will be able to see the entire show. Seats will be reserved for every certificate that has been issued, and those desiring seats should secure them at once. The rear of the hall is sold at 35 cents, and the gallery at 25 cents.

Resignation of Mr. F. G. Haynes.

The following letter addressed to the Selectmen is self explanatory:

To the Board of Selectmen.

GENTLEMEN: I hereby resign my office as a member of the School Board, my resignation to take effect on the election of my successor. Allow me at this time to express my thanks to your board for the many favors received, and for the uniform courtesy that has been extended during my several terms of office.

Your obedient servant,

F. G. HAYNES.

Abbot Academy Piano Recital.

The following is the programme for the Carl Baerman recital to be given at the town hall next Thursday:

Mozart	Fantasy, C. Minor
(Dedicated to his wife)	
Beethoven	Sonata, E. major, op. 100
Virace ma non troppo.	Prestissimo.
Aria con variazioni.	
Chopin	Polonaise, Fantasie, A flat, op. 61
Chopin	Third Scherzo, C Sharp minor, op. 39
Beethoven	"Adelaide," Transcribed by Liszt
Liszt	"Feux Follets," (Will-o'-the-Wisp)
Field	Nocturne, E Flat major
Liszt	Rhapsodie, No. 12

Free Church Sociable.

The sociables at the Free church are becoming very enjoyable affairs for the people. One or two ladies of the society provide the supper, and all join heartily in the entertainment. Last night an excellent supper was served from 6 to 8, and after that the gathering of about two hundred most thoroughly enjoyed an impromptu entertainment which included visits from many of the most noted men and women in the world. The entertainment was opened by a piano solo performed by Fraulein Aus der Ohe. Governor Ames then made a short speech, followed by Mark Twain's reading of the letter from "Aurelia Maria" in "Aurelia's Unfortunate Young Man." A banjo duet by two gentlemen from abroad, with unpronounceable names received an encore. "Josiah Allen's Wife" stopped over one train to give an account of the "lower" that she and "Josiah" had just been taking. Miss Frances Willard read one of her selections. Queen Victoria's telegram expressing congratulations on the noted gathering, was read. Madame Adelina Patti Nicolini sang, John Wanamaker made a speech, and Mrs. Partington not being able to come personally, sent her man.

Abbot Academy Alumnae.

The Alumnae Association of Abbot Academy held its annual reunion, Wednesday afternoon, at the Vendome, Boston. More than fifty Alumnae were present, representing the early years of the school as well as the latest class. There were no formal exercises in connection with the lunch. After a few words of welcome by the President, Mrs. Poor, an interesting letter from Rev. E. G. Porter was read containing pleasant sketches of Abbot Academy's representatives in distant lands whom the writer had visited in his recent journey around the world. Miss McKen gave a brief report of the school, stating what was welcome news to all that an effort is underway to establish a memorial to Dr. and Mrs. Jackson in the Draper Hall. Mrs. Mills read a sketch of Dr. and Mrs. Jackson's patient and sturdy labors in the infancy and youth of the school. Mrs. Kate Douglass Wiggin gave some lively reminiscences of her school life in Abbot, and a brief account of her part in the opening of free Kindergartens on the Pacific coast. Mrs. Gulliver followed, paying tender tribute to Abbot Academy as her helper in all that she has been able to do since her life in it. Mrs. Laura Wentworth Fowler, a graduate of '59, was the last speaker, recalling many of the events of her last year in school. In lieu of a menu, ordinarily the souvenir of such occasions, some of the ladies begged the privilege of keeping the lunch ticket, tastefully gotten up by the ANDOVER PRESS, on which was a picture of Draper Hall.

Andover Poorhouse.

The Overseers of the Poor have made their annual Almshouse inspection, and it shows that institution to be in its usual excellent condition. In connection with this, it may interest our readers to know what the State Board of Health and Lunacy think of our Poor-house. We quote their report recently made, in full: "The Almshouse is of brick, two stories high with a basement. It is a model of neatness and well provided with bedding. Every part of it was found in perfect order, and there seems to be a friendly feeling between officers and inmates. The farm contains 75 acres. One man is hired throughout the year, and another during the summer. One girl is employed all the time, and a second one occasionally. Of the 21 inmates, three are small boys, one woman is insane, and one man idiotic." A most flattering endorsement of the very able management of Mr. and Mrs. Allen, and even more so, if taken in connection with the report on many other like institutions in our State, some of which were recently characterized by the Boston Herald as unfit for the occupancy of any human being. An interesting item in the Superintendent's report is that of the increased revenue of the farm from \$519 in 1888 to \$654 for 1889. 1076 tramps were entertained in 1888 and 1255 in 1889.

Town Affairs.

Mr. Editor:

Referring again to the suggestion of a superintendent for our schools, permit me to say that a way is pointed to this desirable end which will not involve any additional expense.

If we increase the committee to twelve, to serve without pay—except the secretary who ought to have \$25 or \$50 for keeping the records, the saving from salaries of the present committee would be about \$700. The principal of the Central Grammar school is said to be a man of large experience as a teacher, and a good organizer. Let him be continued in his present position and make him superintendent of all the public schools. He could devote two or three hours a day to teaching in the Grammar school, and the remainder of his time to supervision of the other schools, giving to the latter practically half of every school day. For this additional duty his present salary might be increased say to \$1200, and that would leave about \$400 of the present committee's salaries to pay a new teacher in the Central Grammar whose services would be required if half of the principal's time were put into his new duties. It is believed that we can get along for a number of years with this arrangement, and it offers the advantage of the needed superintendence without increase of expenses.

CITIZEN.

IT WILL PAY to buy World Soap; it is a pure, solid soap and will not wash away with a few times using.

As will be seen by the programme of the Abbot Piano Recital which we print in another column, Prof. Baermann is to give a most attractive as well as instructive entertainment to all who are fortunate enough to hear him. Several of the numbers are calculated to display Mr. Baermann's peculiar characteristics, and all are captivating from their beauty and rarity. We hope there will be a large audience as Mr. Baermann speaks whenever he plays in Andover, of the intelligence with which his playing is followed, and the attention given him.

The Board of Registrars have several meetings this month for the correction of the voting list and the addition of any new names; on Wednesday evenings the 12th, 19th, and 26th they meet at the town House, and on Monday evening the 17th they meet at Bradlee Engine house.

BALLARDVALE

Miss Edith Skilling of Lawrence gave a violin solo at the Y. L. P. U. minstrels Wednesday evening which was appreciated highly, and drew forth an encore. People are just beginning to understand the jokes.

The Cosmopolitan Club has filed articles of incorporation, and will hereafter be known as the Cosmopolitan Singing Society. A masquerade ball will be given February 14.

Mr. David Winton takes the prize this week on fish as he caught over twenty one day lately.

[Rev. Phillips Stahl of Lawrence will preach in German at the Methodist church next Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock. The choir of his church will also be present.

An entertainment is in preparation to be given Feb. 20th at Bradlee Hall in aid of the M. E. Society. Mrs. Minnie Clay Small and pupils will read. Mr. Edmund M. Fessenden will be pianist, and Miss Carrie Malcolm of Malden, soloist. A feature will be Physical Culture and Gesture Drills as taught at the Monroe School of Oratory. These will be given in Greek costumes, and will be something new here. There will be an intermission during which refreshments will be served.

The Y. P. C. U. of the Methodist church will have a business meeting next Thursday evening. Business of special importance will come up, and all are urged to be present.

Our readers should remember the fair under the auspices of the Young Girl's Guild to be held in the Parish Building of Christ church on Wednesday evening Feb. 12th. The money sure to be obtained will go to the best of uses, and the entertainment to be provided will be interesting.

The Y. L. P. U. Minstrels certainly had a full house Wednesday evening, and seats were at a premium long before the opening time. The minstrels were well received, and so was the closing farce. The Misses DeSeve sang two duets and brought down the house. They are very pretty singers, Miss Eva especially having a sweet voice. Mr. C. Kintz delivered an oration which was very funny, and Miss Mattie Stark, who presided at the piano, rendered a selection. A great deal of credit is due Miss Stark for her efforts to make the affair a success.

The Weber Quartette will be at Bradlee Hall, in the Bradlee Course, next Wednesday evening. A full house is assured.

The J. P. Bradlee No. 2 Steamer was out for trial Tuesday evening and worked well. After the trial the members entertained the Board of Engineers and several members of Steamer No. 1. An oyster stew was served. Mr. John Clafin rendered several banjo solos with great success, as usual. Firemen generally know how to have a good time, and this occasion was no exception.

The heavy wind Wednesday afternoon blew over the flagstaff on the engine house. No damage of any account was done.

Mrs. Jos. Kintz has returned from a visit to Meriden, Ct.

The New Discovery.

You have heard your friends and neighbors talking about it. You may yourself be one of the many who know from personal experience just how good a thing it is. If you have ever tried it, you are one of its staunch friends, because the wonderful thing about it is, that when once given a trial, Dr. King's New Discovery ever after holds a place in the house. If you have never used it and should be afflicted with a cough, cold or any Throat, Lung or Chest trouble, secure a bottle at once and give it a fair trial. It is guaranteed every time, or money refunded. Trial bottles free at any Drug-store.

NORTH ANDOVER.

Mrs. W. G. Waters, of Santa Barbara, Cal., formerly Mrs. James Scott, nee Richardson, well known in this town, died January 17, after a long illness. She was a highly respected lady, and was related by marriage to Mrs. J. G. Brown.

Rev. Elias Hodge, Mr. F. W. Frisbee, and Mr. Andrew McLean, were selected as representatives to the session of Grand Lodge I. O. G. T., to be held in Worcester next month.

Capt. Reeves has received General Orders No. 7 from the office of the Adjutant General. The document certified to the qualification of Sergt. Coan, and officially assigned him to duty as 2nd Lieutenant of Co. L., 8th Regt., M. V. M. The order was read to the Company at the meeting, Monday evening.

The board of registrars will be in session at the Town Hall, Monday evening, from 7.30 till 9 o'clock, to rectify any mistakes in regard to the voting list, or to add thereto the names of any qualified voters. The last meeting, for the same purpose, before town meeting will be at the office of the Selectmen, Wednesday evening, February 20, from 7 till 10 o'clock.

Mr. Edward W. Greene does not desire the office of Town Treasurer this year, and Mr. Frank W. Frisbee is favorably mentioned by many as a candidate to succeed him. It does not seem, however, that a man of Mr. Greene's ability and business tact should be allowed to retire immediately, and very many of our townspeople earnestly desire to see Mr. Greene one of our Selectmen this year. In whatever position of honor or trust Mr. Greene has been placed, his duties have always been discharged faithfully and to the complete satisfaction of the citizens and his associates. For character, integrity, and honest dealing, the Republicans can present no candidate more worthy of office.

Capt. Reeves, Lieut. Coan, and ex-Lieut. Warren were present as guests at the "camp fire" of Battery C, in their armory, Friday evening.

The workings of the street department seem not to have been regulated to the liking of some people; many are criticizing the methods of the past year and desire to overthrow present arrangements and have a superintendent. The matter should receive proper consideration, in all its different phases, before the actual change is made. It is stated that a movement is progressing with the object of abolishing the Board of Commissioners.

It is the general and expressed opinion among the Republicans, that Mr. Walter H. Hayes will be the candidate for Tax Collector this year. The fitness of Mr. Hayes for the position is unquestioned, and he would no doubt make a good run.

Mrs. Annie Sawyer Downs exhibited fifty views of the interior and exterior of Westminster Abbey, Wednesday evening, to an audience of at least seventy-five persons.

The Abbey is so called to distinguish it from Saint Paul's or Eastminster. Like all great churches Westminster was built in the form of a cross; the architecture was of Gothic style.

The first to be buried in the "Poets Corner" was Chaucer, and Edmund Spenser, whom Shakespeare called the "Prince of Poets," was second. Shakespeare himself was the only poet to whom a monument was erected. Among other authors here remembered were Goldsmith, Macaulay, and Dickens; also Handel, with other musicians. Vivid pictures of the tombs of kings, queens, princes and earls, were thrown upon the screen.

There is no artificial drainage, the sand answering the purpose. The Jerusalem Chamber, where the Old and New Testaments were revised, was of interest for that reason, as well as for other reasons. The lecturer was not satisfied with showing us through the lower portion of this historical building, but must take us up and out upon the roof, notwithstanding the coldness of the night, but we felt repaid for our exposure, by the quality of the views.

There were 630 visitors in the Public Reading Room during the month of January. There have, however, been very few men among the number. The rooms are now open during the noon hour. There have been a few women and girls present recently.

The registrars met at the home of the town clerk Monday evening to revise the voting list which was posted Tuesday, and contains 687 names.

There will be a temperance meeting in the vestry of the Congregational church at 3 o'clock Sunday afternoon. Rev. William E. Gibbs, pastor of the First Universalist church of Lawrence, will address the meeting. A large attendance is looked for.

The young ladies entertain at the meeting of the Y. P. M. L. and S. Society this evening.

The subject of the Christian Endeavor meeting next Sunday evening will be "The soft answer."

A special meeting of the Teacher's Club was held last Friday afternoon at the close of the school session. Next Friday afternoon some one or more of the agents of the Board of Education or some other out of town speaker will address the club. Misses Carleton, Sanbron, Tucker, Rice, Sargent, Quealey, and Fuller were appointed from the floor to make arrangements for a supper which is to be held in the vestry of the Congregational church in the evening of the same day.

The services of the Congregational church Sunday related to work of the Society of Christian Endeavor. Rev. H. H. Leavitt's sermon in the morning bearing especially on that subject. In the evening a missionary meeting was conducted by Mr. D. W. Carney of the Society who briefly outlined the history of organization, object, growth, progress, and results obtained in the general work of the societies. He stated that there are at present about 7,000 societies with a membership of 485,000. Missionary work in Africa was the subject of the evening. Topics of interest relating to mission work in the "dark continent" were reported by Misses Lizzie M. Saunders, Annie E. Sanborn, Florence Kimball, Helen C. Sargent, Helen E. Roach, Nellie M. Stillings. Miss Annie L. Sargent read a missionary letter, and Mr. David Kinley presented the subject of the evangelization of Africa.

Lodge Deputy E. S. Colby, assisted by F. W. Eaton, Marshal, and Miss Alexa Saunders, Deputy Marshal, installed the officers of Wynona Lodge Monday evening. The meeting was well attended, and was one of the best held for some time past. The committee to prepare an entertainment for the next meeting is Messrs. James M. Craig, M. W. Dunbar, and Sylvanus Thompson. Chief Templar Chalk made the following appointments: finance committee, Messrs. Alonzo Bixby, George Saunders, James M. Craig; investigating (1), Martin W. Dunbar, Sylvanus Thompson, George H. Moulton; investigating (2), Miss Emma Haigh, Misses Lizzie Stone and Edith Alberzette; sick committee, Miss Alexa Saunders, Miss Marion V. Lawson, Mrs. E. S. Colby, Miss Alice F. Harris, Messrs. George A. Reed, Andrew McLean, John H. Rogers.

The advocates of temperance are bestirring themselves, and are once more awakening interest in the subject, seeking thereby to advance the welfare of the community, and desiring that our town in succeeding years may become more and more free from the disgrace attendant upon, and the evil results following, the sale and use of intoxicating liquors.

Looking forward with the end in view, that the citizens shall at the approaching town-meeting sustain more emphatically, if may be, their declaration of last year, that there shall be "no license," the first meeting was held under the auspices of Wynona Lodge at the Methodist church, Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock. There was a goodly representation present. Mr. Frank W. Frisbee presided over the meeting, and after prayer by Rev. Elias Hodge, gave a short prefatory address in which was concisely outlined the object of the meetings. He then gracefully introduced Rev. O. S. C. Wallace, pastor of the First Baptist church, Lawrence, the ministers of which denomination stood solidly and firmly for the right during the last campaign. A succession of services in his own church, and the walk to town had slightly fatigued the speaker, but did not however prevent a clear, terse, enlivening, and well-illustrated speech upon the subject of the hour. "Leave it alone and it will not hurt you" was a statement which was well shaken by the speaker. Among other topics, he spoke of the methods during the years of '88 and '89 in Lawrence, showing that no license was far more preferable. The closing address was given by Rev. H. H. Leavitt who is still one of the foremost and staunch workers in the movement. He represented that very much depended upon the action of Lawrence in the temperance work in town, and that the action of the city in accepting license nullified the vote of no license here to a considerable degree. The only way to eradicate the evil was to prohibit the use altogether. He hoped that those present would be stirred to carry the word abroad. A Japanese fable served well to illustrate certain lines of the temperance work. Selections were sung by the audience during the meeting.

Two fishermen were warned away from the Big Pond Tuesday, by Chief of Police Rextrow and Officers Harris, Crowther, and Bodwell. They had a number of lines set, but no fish had been caught.

Among those who attended the annual meeting of the Merrimack Valley Congregational Club at Lowell, Monday evening were Rev. H. H. Leavitt, Hon. N. P. Frye, Dea. Moses Merrill, and D. W. Carney. Dea. Joseph H. Stone was chosen one of the committee on nominations. Mr. D. W. Carney was proposed for membership. Hon. N. P. Frye's dissertation, "The Pew's view of the Pulpit" was bright, witty, and well received.

Wauwinet Lodge, I.O.O.F., has extended an invitation to Monadnock Lodge of Lawrence, for next Thursday evening.

Although few in numbers, yet it was a very pleasant gathering at Odd Fellows' Hall, last Friday evening, and the dance was one of the best of the course which the U. L. F. W. L. I. O. O. F. S. S. have presented this season. Mr. D. W. Sutcliffe acted as floor director, with Messrs. Amos B. Bixby, George H. Mizen, Walter G. Stone, and C. F. Gleason as aids. Refreshments were served during the intermission, in the banquet hall, under the direction of Mrs. George L. Harris, aided by Mrs. Hincheliffe, Mrs. J. H. Nason, Mrs. Abbott Prescott, Orchestra, Berge, Towle and Goodrich, of Haverhill.

About twelve members of Wynona Lodge, visited Longfellow Lodge at Haverhill, last evening.

All the articles for the town warrant should be in the hands of the Selectmen on or before next Wednesday.

The Board of Engineers recommend the building of a reservoir near the Eben Sutton Engine House at the corner of Merrimack and Water Streets.

Alvin C. Buzzell and Miss Lettie J. Bennett of Lawrence, were united in marriage at the home of the bride's mother 71 Cross Street, Wednesday evening, at 8 o'clock. The ceremony was performed by Rev. H. H. Leavitt, in the presence of of about twenty-five relatives and friends. Frank Lewis acted as groomsmen, and Miss Ella Hale attended the bride as bridesmaid. Among those present from town to offer congratulations, and wish Mr. and Mrs. Buzzell a prosperous journey through life, were F. D. Foster, and Mr. and Mrs. William Fernald. There were many beautiful wedding gifts.

Michael Burke, a resident of the Centre, fell from his wagon Wednesday, and dislocated his arm. Dr. Morrill was sent for and ordered his removal to the City Hospital, Lawrence. Unable to gain admittance there, he was taken to Dr. Flanders' office, where his injury was attended to.

Rev. S. C. Keeler of Concord, N.H., will give a lecture in the vestry of the Methodist Church, Wednesday evening, at 7.30 o'clock. Subject, "Humors and great episodes and incidents in my ministry." Admission, 20 cents. Children, 10 cents. The discourse is culled work, and will doubtless prove very interesting to the people here, as it has to several audiences in other places.

Mr. Benson and Mr. Charles Harding, the former a partner, the latter an overseer, in the tannery of Hinkley & Co., of Gorham, Me., were the guests of Mr. E. S. Colby, on Thursday. Mr. Benson's practical knowledge of the preparation of leather, extends over a period of fifty-one years.

Rev. Hugh Montgomery of Woburn, has been engaged to address the citizens on temperance, at Odd Fellows' Hall, on Sunday afternoon, Feb. 16, at 3 o'clock.

A. W. Brainerd is rapidly recovering from his injuries received last week.

AUCTION

Will be sold at Public Auction on

Wednesday, February 12, '90.

At 1 o'clock.

At the house of the late ISAAC FOSTER, at North Andover, the following described personal property: One horse, one cow, one heifer, one calf, lot of fowl, light wagon, beds, bedsteads, piano, and many other articles of Household Furniture.

TERMS CASH.

JOSEPH F. ALLEN, Auctioneer.

North Andover, Feb. 6, 1890.

Rubber Footwear

—AND—

OTHER SEASONABLE GOODS

T. A. HOLT & Co.,

Andover and North Andover Centre.

THE * EVENT

OF THE YEAR.

NIOTUS

MINSTRELS!

Town Hall, Andover,

FRIDAY EVENING,

FEBRUARY 14th, 1890.

NEW SONGS,

NEW AND UNIQUE

FIRST PART.

Many Amusing Features!

TICKETS, 50, 35 & 25 cts.

On Sale Feb. 7, at 9 A. M.

at the Andover

Bookstore.

BIRCH WOOD.

The subscriber has a lot of BIRCH WOOD to sell in quantities to suit at market prices. A very nice lot.

Orders may be left at Rea & Abbott's.

B. F. HOLT.

THE PLACE

TO BUY

First-class Meat, Vegetables,

Canned Goods etc.

Is at the old and reliable stand of

Valpey Brothers,

ESTABLISHED 1866.

Prices as reasonable as at any other market.

WHITING

THE

JEWELLER.

BON MARCHE

We would call the attention of the ladies of Lawrence and vicinity, to our full and complete line of fine Imported and Domestic

MILLINERY GOODS!

An elegant line of RIBBONS from the celebrated house of Debenham & Freebody of London. These goods are first-class, and are sold lower than the domestic goods can be manufactured. Ostrich Plumes, Tips and Fancy Feathers in great color and variety. A full line of Velvets in all prices and shades. And in trimmed goods, we can show some very stylish novelties, not to be found elsewhere. Felt Hats and Bonnets in all shapes and colors. We would also call attention to the most complete line of Infants and Children's wear in the city, and at prices that cannot fail to suit.

MRS. A. K. DYER will continue in the management of the store for the present, and will be glad to see her old friends, and make every effort to please all who may favor us with their patronage.

THE BON MARCHE,

401 Essex Street,

LAWRENCE.

IDEALITY.

They brought high honor, loyalty to truth,
A swift, keen justice, and an iron will.
Yet stern—those grand old Puritans, in youth—
As that wild shore when winter winds were
shrill.
A light, a fire, a something mocked them still—
A light that waked in sweet Priscilla's eyes:
A fire that flashed, defiant of disguise,
Through many a heart devoid of outward ruth;
A something born of heaven that never dies.
In that grim soil, beneath its rock and snow,
A spirit slumbered, biding till its hour,
The spirit wakes, the seasons come and go,
And the wide land is glad with fruit and flower.
The years roll on, and lo! that subtle power
Those stern hearts vainly strove to crush in
shame,
Has fired men's souls to higher, holier aim
From Maine's dark pines to Rio Grande's flow,
From sea to sea—a deathless, heaven born
flame.
—Charlotte W. Thurston in Harper's Weekly.

THE WERE WOLF.

My father was a scholar of profound erudition and marvelous attainments; he penetrated further into the arcana of philosophy than any man of his generation; but he was totally destitute of personal ambition, and never could be induced to put his discoveries and speculations into literary form. Hence his name is unknown, and, save to the private friends with whom he conversed, not a few of whom have acquired great reputation by the flowering in them of germs that he planted in their minds, his giant intellectual stature is as though it had never been. A giant he was, physically as well as mentally: a brave, well balanced nature, sunny and clear as the day; a great, Jove like head, with close curling beard and hair. With ambition added, he would have stood a head and shoulders above the makers of history—a king of the world.

My mother was of another stamp. She was beautiful, dark and passionate; as fierce in her loving as in her hating. I have seen her throw herself upon my father's herculean breast, her swarthy cheek against his fair and ruddy one, her jet black hair upon his yellow beard, her wild black eyes gazing into the steady blue of his; clinging there like a snake, and kissing him as the adder strikes poison into its victim. But her hate—that is scarcely to be described. Had destiny made her a ruler of nations, like Semiramis or Cleopatra, she would have made their revenges look pale by contrast with hers; her cruelty towards those who had kindled her resentment was as raging and implacable as fire. Not the agony, not the death of her enemies would satisfy her; she must annihilate them, body and soul; and yet would have them exist through an eternity of torture. But enough; such were my parents.

I was their only child, and I inherited from both. My father's brain dwelt in the nature of my mother; but the two influences counteracted each other. I had not his careless serenity, nor her concentration and vividness of emotional manifestation. I appeared cold and ascetic; my passions were intense, but they were silent and hidden. The only fire which I permitted to reveal itself was that which flamed in the furnace of my intellect—the devouring resolve to know and fathom all things. And, indeed, I absorbed knowledge with an ease and swiftness that astonished every one. Before I was 20 I knew all that the universities can teach, and could have acted as professor in any branch of either classical or scientific study. But all this was to me but as the lowest rung of the ladder on which I purposed to ascend beyond the clouds. My ambition transcended the limits of human achievement in the past, and contemplated conquests of domains which heretofore the eye of man had not been opened even to contemplate. Master of life and death, of space and time, of matter and spirit—not less than this was my aspiration. I believed in my unequalled destiny, and was deeply determined to fulfill it. One faculty I possessed that neither my father nor my mother ever manifested—that unexplained power of the soul to be free, at will, from the prejudice of time and space and the veils of physical substance. This endowed me with a singular control over the thoughts and impressions of others, and showed me upon how simple a foundation the magic exploits of the wizards of all epochs are based. But magic is only seeming—a specious illusion wrought on sense. My aim was to make the seeming an actuality. I wished to create and to annihilate, not to trifle with phantoms and juggles.

I kept a gray Russian wolf in my garden—one of the most savage of its species. He was chained to a tree; not that I feared him, but that I wished his savageness to remain unabated. Daily I visited him, stared into his mad eyes, and studied his nature. The wolf, the wildest and most relentless of all savage beasts, is the most closely allied of all to the foundations

of human nature. After contemplating him for awhile I would feel myself entering into his instincts and cravings, aye, and outdoing him in ferocity and brutal bloodthirstiness. My comprehension of him cowed him; he would crouch and howl and strive to break his chain, lest I should spring upon him and rend him. That which in man we call love is in the wolf—the undeveloped man—fear and hatred. He feared and hated me, and I loved him for his fear and hatred. The scent of his hot breath and shaggy fur soothed and pleased me, the glare of his yellow eyes moved me to laughter, and his snarling and whining tickled my very heart. From such communions I returned refreshed and stimulated; they appeased me, and left me kindly and genial. Man, like a fool, would ever keep himself within his own narrow castle. Let him emerge and invite to himself the wild forces of nature, which, indeed, is but his inchoate self, and the springs of his life will become as the exhaustless wells of Artesia, which are fed from the hidden reservoirs of the planet itself.

It is affirmed by philosophers that the love of woman enfeeblens the actions of the mind of man and balks ambition. I meditated much upon this dogma, doubting its soundness. Woman is to man as his own self—as that which is supremely dear and intimate to him. We yearn to endow ourselves with all powers and pleasures; and by making woman ours, when yet she wears a separate form and aspect, we enjoy her pleasure in our gifts, while not forfeiting our own delight therein. What is woman but the concrete manifestation of that metaphysical subtlety, man's selfhood—that which distinguishes him from the animal—the unconscious being—for whom is no choice, no right and wrong, no conscience? In loving woman, we love the human quality in ourselves—the person that each of us is, and that burns to subjugate and outdo all rival persons. Were it not for her, we should forget our separateness as individuals, and relapse into the universal man, who knows no difference between himself and that which surrounds him. Now, I hold that the love, yea, the worship of self, is at the root of all great achievement, and therefore that the union with or absorption into myself of a woman harmoniously endowed would strengthen and not weaken my faculties, and desigus. Those imbeciles, indeed, who permit the woman to draw them away from the pursuit of their proper ends, and to bewilder them with mere sensuous beauty and charm—of them I speak not. But he who knows how to aggrandize his own being to the extent of that of the woman, he surely may invite her with confidence and enjoy her with profit.

I had arrived at this conclusion before I met Irene, and so could not have been influenced to it by any consideration of the freshness and splendor of her loveliness. No woman more nearly perfect in all feminine charms could have existed; from the arch of her brow to the curve of her foot, I found no flaw in her. We were naturally mated, too, as tongue to thought; for I was tall and strong, and of graceful symmetry, with dark features, straight and fine; and she, though slender, was rounded in every part, supple and active, yet withal stately as the Greek Artemis, whose ideal lineaments hers resembled. In her blue eyes there were both softness and fire, and her clear voice vibrated in the listener's soul. We formed the perfect whole of male and female—the intaglio and the seal. In her I recognized the softer ranges of my own nature, and to her I might stand as the impregnable mountain wall within whose embrace the fertile and enchanted valley of her womanhood could expand itself, secure and fortunate.

To induce her to identify herself wholly with me was my first care. I pointed out to her the heights to which I meant to soar; depths which I purposed to search out; the obstacles that I was preparing to overthrow. But she would rest her eyes on mine in a long look, until I felt the great things I grasped at were but the shadows of greatness—having which I should yet have nothing, but ever be led on to other shadows, which, in turn dissolving, would reveal still others endlessly. And then my selfhood would seem to dwindle and wax unsubstantial, and in my heart a quiet but mighty impulse, like the flowing of the tide, urged me to cast all at her gracious feet, and find in her a greater recompense than the conquest of the world itself and its secret. It was an impulse that bade me declare myself nothing, and to forsake all ambition save to win her acceptance of my homage. This I read in her eyes, or seemed to read; to forsake my own exaltation and find exaltation in her; to make it my honor to honor her; so to live as to make her life lovely. This only would be real and immortal; all else was builded of death, and death would be the end of it.

Disturbed by these misgivings, I would go forth from the spell of her

presence, and walk in the garden until the moon climbed above the dark masses of the yew trees, and the howl of the gray wolf rode on the air like the cry of a demon. Then would I draw near to him, and cast myself on the stony ground where he crouched and snarled, and resting my chin upon my hands, I would peer into the glare of his yellow eyes, and mark the hungry grin of his teeth and the thick hair bristling round his neck. Wild and hideous in truth he was; but at length, as I watched him, the delight of the beast would begin to course through my pulses, and my breath came short and thick, and undulations, red like blood, quivered before my sight.

The spirit of the wolf spoke in my mind, saying that life was battle and murder, and that he who was fiercest and sternest was the survivor and the master. The only enduring monuments of human greatness were those whose stones were cemented with human blood—the blood of weak and credulous hearts. Read in the souls of those whose memory posterity has worshipped, and you shall find in their depths the record of merciless and savage deeds that the world calls crimes, but which the wise know to be the inevitable steps whereby the mount of vision may be ascended. The indolent and aimless multitude beguile themselves with piety and patience—empty words to disguise their cowardice and impotence. The few who have the courage to look existence in the face and measure it, and the fortitude to trample under foot all the tender delusions of romance, charity and mercy—to them, and to them alone, is the triumph and the fame. So the spirit of the wolf entered into me and spoke, till I gnashed my teeth as he gnashed his, and felt the insatiable thirst for blood burning at my entrails.

One day Irene and I sat on the terrace overlooking the garden, and as we sat she put out her hand and laid it in mine. She was beautiful beyond the wont even of her beauty, and there was a kind of sacredness in her neighborhood like music on a mountain, or the purity of flowers at dawn. Yet at that time I was in the mood of the gray wolf, and while I softly pressed her hand I felt a longing to lean upon her and tear her white flesh with my teeth, and despoil and trample her.

"What are your thoughts, Lucan?" she asked.

"Of you, Irene—always of you," I answered, quietly.

Then the wolf howled below in the garden, and struggled with his chain. "Why do you keep that wild beast, my love?" she said. "Loose him, and let him slink back to his own desert. He seems to come between us; and last night I dreamed that he crept in beside me as I slept, and I felt his fangs at my throat. How can you love him and me?"

"The world is wide," I said, "and the tree whose branches reach toward heaven has its roots in hell. But come with me into the garden, and it shall be as you wish."

So we went down together, still hand in hand. The red sun sank behind the yew trees, and a breeze arose, swaying their dark tops to and fro, as if they nodded to one another, and murmured of some fearful deed. But I drew Irene on, and she walked beside me fearlessly, holding her sweet head like a flower. We came to a dividing of the path; one way led to the plot where the roses grew, and the other to the wolf. The perfume of the roses came to us on the air. Irene said:

"Let us gather the roses."
But I heard the hungry breathing of the wolf, and I said:

"Come this way," and led her down that path.

The wolf cowered back in the shadow as we approached. Then I stepped to the tree and loosed his chain. And with a snarl of rage he leapt on Irene and tore her throat with his teeth, and, bearing her to the earth, drank her blood. At that sight the fury of the slaughter came upon me also, and I threw myself upon him and wrenched him away from her, growling, "She is for me!" But he sprang at me again, and we rolled over and over, rending each other in deadly conflict, while a mad joy flamed up in my heart. At length I prevailed, and he lay there strangled and lifeless. But, as I rose and looked at him, behold! it was not the wolf that lay there, but my own body, bloody and disfigured; and I, the victor, was the wolf, with grinning fangs and bristling hair. And a spirit, with a face like Irene's, but so severe and terrible, stood above me with a drawn sword. Whereupon I uttered a howl of fear and anguish, and, turning, fled as a wolf before the point of the sword, until I lost myself in the desert.—Julian Hawthorne in New York Ledger.

The British admiralty have increased the Zanzibar division of the East India squadron to the extent of allowing it a fleet of steam pinnaces. The object of this is to better effect the suppression of the slave trade.

THEY'RE NOT ALL WISE.

Silent Men May Forge to the Front, but They Often Fall When Forced to Speak.

The silent man buildeth better than he knoweth. He acquires wealth, reputation and the odor of sanctity. His forte is keeping quiet. He is the original of the poet who said: "Silence is golden."

But Sir Boyle Roche, the author of that famous Irish rail about the man who put his foot in it every time he opened his mouth, plainly outlived the ultimate fate of the silent man. For that is the invariable fate of nearly all the men whose entire reputation rests on the rocky foundation of silence. Lucky he who has already achieved a competence on the strength of his silence.

In nine cases out of ten he talks too much when he talks at all. He gives himself away, so to speak. He makes a braying donkey of himself; his reputation vanishes into thin air. Everybody says: "I always knew he was a fool!" And everybody goes complacently about his business, and the fate of the silent man is sealed. Nobody can forgive him for once having made a fool of himself, because nobody can forgive him for having made a fool of everybody else for many years.

And still the silent man waxeth fat and prosperous. He is one of the towers of strength in any community. When all the other men have had their little say, more or less eloquently and to the point, the silent man alone has not spoken. All eyes turn to him for refutation or confirmation of what has been said. But it is not his cue to speak. He has his reputation for superior wisdom to maintain, and hence he keeps his mouth shut. And every man about him thinks: What a superior man he is.

However, as was remarked before, there is generally a day when he is found out. To illustrate: Several years ago a young man went to the general office of one of our leading railroad companies in town. He was the bearer of strong letters of recommendation from an old friend of the manager in a small rural town. The letters referred especially heavily to the discretion—"unusual for his years"—of the young man, on his marvelous capacity for keeping his mouth shut. The manager, who had been on the lookout for just such a young man, at once gave him a berth in his private office. He prospered amazingly, for all that was required of him was to exercise his natural talent—keeping his mouth shut. The manager swore by him. Other men in the office caught the infection. Every clerk came to look upon Mr. Tytelipps—let us call him Tytelipps for short—as a phenomenon, as a model young man. Everybody marveled how this country bred young man had acquired so much wisdom. Thus Mr. Tytelipps rose, step by step, and his salary with him. One day he was inducted into a high and responsible position, commanding an almost princely remuneration.

For a little while it was all right. He continued to keep his mouth shut. But there was a turn in the tide. At a directors' meeting some information and suggestions bearing on the better working of the department whose head Mr. Tytelipps had shortly become, was called for. Mr. Tytelipps' assistant, a man who had grown gray in the service of the company and who knew all the ins and outs of the department to a T (but who had the misfortune to once in awhile talk too much), was sick at home. So Tytelipps himself had to respond. And when the questions had been fired at him and the board was waiting to be enlightened, Tytelipps shook his head sagely, coughed and hemmed and hawed. That "didn't go." He had to do some talking. Then the directors unanimously came to the conclusion that Tytelipps was a monumental ass and ought to be bounced. And he was bounced not long after. At least he was reduced to the ranks. But he couldn't stand this long. He went, and when last heard from he was peddling matches or apples or something. —Chicago Herald.

"Don't Wake Him."

Forty years ago the leader of the New York bar was George Wood, whose grave deportment and habit of closing his eyes when in thought gave him an owl's appearance.

One day a gentleman called on Daniel Webster, who had temporarily forsaken politics and resumed the practice of law, to retain his services in a case involving a large sum of money.

Mr. Webster, in accepting the retainer, asked what counsel was to oppose him.

"Oh," answered the client, "he is some New York lawyer, with a commonplace, every day name which I forget."

"What sort of a looking person is he?"

"Rather a sleepy looking man."

"Is his name George Wood?"

"Yes, that is his name."

"Then," rejoined Mr. Webster, with emphasis, "don't wake him up!" —Youth's Companion.

THE COQUETTE'S ALBUM.

Upon the table small between
The window and the painted screen,
You'll find the volume full in view—
This clasped with gold and bound in blue.
Come, sit beside me here, I pray,
And see me turn the years away,
With every pictured page, and call
Them back to me, my lovers all.

This was a young divine, whose eyes
Saw nothing lower than the skies,
Whose every tone and look and pace
Was full of light and saintly grace.
When at the church I saw the light
From windows stained with colors bright,
In rainbow glory round him fall,
I thought I loved him best of all.

This was a youth whose eagle glance
Had swept the prairies' wide expanse;
Whose arm had plied from shore to shore
In waters wild the fearless oar.
When first I happened to behold
His bright dark eye and bearing bold,
His graceful figure straight and tall,
I said: "I loved him best of all!"

Here is a face in which the pride
Of ancient blood is soon desisted;
And yet on Mount Olympus trod
In days of old no Grecian god
More beautiful, and when above
My chair he leans, and breathes of love,
In summer, soft and musical,
I knew I loved him best of all.

The light is growing very dim,
And we will close the book with him.
Tears on my cheek, you say? Ah, no!
'Tis but the fire's too ardent glow.
One—'tis the young divine—is wed;
And one—the dark eyed youth—is dead;
One, in far lands beyond my call,
And yet I think I loved them all.

—Bert Ford in Brooklyn Eagle.

Absent Minded.

Charles J. E. Parker, erstwhile a billiardist and at present the head and front of a popular cafe, is probably one of the most absent minded men in Chicago. Sometimes he forgets that it is Chicago and dates his letters at Racine. Not long ago he accompanied a friend to the theatre. They started for the Olympic to see a particular friend of Parker, who was doing what is technically known as a "single turn." Having been informed by this man himself that he did not appear until 9:15 p. m., Charlie's friend suggested that they drop in at the Grand for a few moments. This they did, and, after admiring Herr Posart's art for half an hour, the two left. It was raining hard outside, and Charlie's friend raised his umbrella. About half way down the block he turned back to look for Parker. There he was, with umbrella up, but without a hat. "Where's your hat, Charlie?" asked the friend. Parker allowed his disengaged hand to feel of his bare head, and then he replied sheepishly: "I'm blasted if I haven't left it in the rack under the seat." When he went back after it there was a new doorkeeper on watch, and he supposed Parker's sad tale was a new gag to get in and see the show. He refused to let him pass, and finally made him locate his seat, after which he sent an usher in to get the missing hat. When Charlie recovered it he told his friend that he thought he would get one of the old fashioned strings and tie it to the buttonhole in his lapel. —Chicago Herald.

One of Magician Kellar's Stories.

"While in India," said Magician Kellar to some friends recently, "I saw many things done by the native masters of legerdemain that completely 'stumped' me and some scientific gentlemen that were with me. The most wonderful performances were in hypnotism."

Framjee Cowasjee Jeejeebhoy, a millionaire Parsee merchant, son of Framjee Cowasjee, the founder of the Bombay Institute of Physical Inquiry bearing his name, gave me his word for this remarkable story:

"In the north of India was a famous hypnotist who possessed the power of hypnotizing himself. His wife, who knew his secret, was accustomed to revive him whenever he exercised this exceptional power. He killed a man and was sentenced to execution. Several days before the time for the execution he hypnotized himself, passing into a condition which to all appearances was death. So perfect was the semblance that the English government physicians who were called in officially certified that he was dead and ordered his body cremated. But at this point his wife appeared. She was stricken with grief, moaned and wept until the hearts of the authorities were touched. She was permitted to take away the body for private cremation. Then she revived her husband, and together they escaped. —Chicago Tribune.

A Mammoth of an Egg.

The American Museum of Natural History in Central Park, New York, has been offered an egg valued at \$300. It is a little over a foot in length, its holding capacity being two gallons, and, in round numbers, it equals 150 hens' eggs; its lineal measurement is twice that of the ostrich egg, and its cubic bulk eight times greater. The egg comes from Madagascar, and was laid by a huge bird now extinct. The remains of several of the winged monsters have been unearthed. —Boston Traveler.

RELIGIOUS NEWS AND NOTES.

Rev. Mr. Wilson of the Free church preached at the Old South, Sunday morning in exchange with Rev. Mr. Blair. Mr. Wilson's text was Is. 65:20—"A child shall die 100 years old", the subject being "The secret of perpetual youth." The four principal thoughts were, care for the body, cultivation of the mind, sympathy for the young, and faith in God.

Rev. F. W. Greene preached at the West church on the text John 2:11, "The first manifestation of divine power by Christ." There was a missionary concert in the evening in the church vestry, and also in the Osgood District.

At the Baptist church, Sunday morning, Rev. P. F. Jernigan preached. His text was 2 Tim. 1:12. In the evening was the monthly missionary concert.

Rev. Frederic Palmer preached Sunday morning from 1 Peter 4:10, on the permanent needs underlying mission work, and individual responsibility in meeting them. In the afternoon he preached on another aspect of the same subject; the cultivation of the missionary spirit—the spirit that delights in seeking out and relieving needs of all kinds—as more valuable than the contribution of money to the treasury of missions.

Prof. Tucker preached at the Seminary church, from Gal. 1:15, 16—"But when it pleased God to reveal His Son in me, that I might preach Him among the heathen; immediately I conferred not with flesh and blood."

The centennial celebration of the Federal Judiciary at New York on Tuesday was a very impressive affair, and had many notable men in attendance. Eloquent addresses were delivered by Ex-President Cleveland, Justice Field and others.

Have you a Pittsburgh, Rochester, Duplex, or a Student Lamp?
Do they work satisfactorily?
Do your Lamp Chimneys break?
You get the wrong sort!
The right ones are the "PEARL GLASS," made by Geo. A. Macbeth & Co., Pittsburgh, makers of the celebrated "Pearl-top" lamp-chimney, which have given universal satisfaction.

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ANDOVER TO BOSTON. A. M. 6:50 ex. ar. in Boston 7:38; 7:45 ex. ar. 8:35; 8:06 ex. ar. 8:55; 8:30 ex. ar. 9:20; 9:58 ex. ar. 10:45; 11:10 acc. ar. 12:05 P. M. 12:36 ex. ar. 1:15; 12:59 acc. ar. 1:40; 1:26 acc. ar. 2:30; 3:00 acc. ar. 4:12; 4:25 acc. ar. 5:30; 5:44 acc. ar. 6:42; 7:11 ex. ar. 8; 9:39 acc. ar. 10:30. SUNDAY: 7:45 ar. 8:50; 8:33 ar. 9:30; 12:30 ar. 1:30; P. M. 4:32 ar. 5:30; 5:53 ar. 7; 7:51 ar. 8:50. All accommodation.

BOSTON TO ANDOVER. A. M. 6:00 acc. arrive in Andover, 7:02; 7:30 acc. ar. 8:23; 9:30 acc. ar. 10:24; 10:25 acc. ar. 11:30. P. M. 12:00 ex. ar. 12:52; 12:30 ex. ar. 1:09; 2:15 ex. ar. 3:00; 2:30 acc. ar. 3:35; 3:15 ex. ar. 4:00; 4:00 acc. ar. 5:00; 5:00 ex. ar. 5:45; 6:00 ex. ar. 6:47; 6:35 acc. ar. 7:31; 7:00 acc. ar. 7:53; 11:00 ex. ar. 11:45. SUNDAY: A. M. 8:00 acc. ar. 9:06. P. M. 5:00 acc. ar. 6:14; 6:00 ex. ar. 6:47; 7:00 acc. ar. 8:02.

ANDOVER TO LOWELL. A. M. 7:45 arrive in Lowell 8:34; 8:33 ar. 9:02; 9:58 ar. 10:36; 10:35 ar. 11:04; 11:10 ar. 11:42. P. M. 12:30 ar. 1:06; 1:40 ar. 2:45; 2:44 ar. 3:14; 3:09 ar. 3:47; 4:25 ar. 5:07; 5:50 ar. 6:16; 7:11 ar. 7:44; 9:30 ar. 10:08. SUNDAY: A. M. 8:33 ar. 9:19. P. M. 12:30 ar. 12:51; 4:32 ar. 5:01; 5:53 ar. 6:26; 7:51 ar. 8:20.

LOWELL TO ANDOVER. A. M. 8:35 ar. 9:00; 9:20 ar. 10:24; 10:55 ar. 11:30. P. M. 12:10 ar. 12:52; 1:00 ar. 1:36; 2:55 ar. 3:35; 3:30 ar. 4:00; 5:10 ar. 5:45; 6:15 ar. 6:47; 6:55 ar. 7:31; 11:10 ar. 11:45. SUNDAY: 8:20 ar. 9:06. P. M. 5:35 ar. 6:14; 7:30 ar. 8:02.

ANDOVER TO LAWRENCE. A. M. 7:02, 8:23, 9:00, 10:24, 11:30. P. M. 12:52, 1:09, 1:36, 3:00, 3:35, 4:00, 5:00, 5:45, 6:47, 7:31, 7:52. SUNDAY: A. M. 9:06. P. M. 6:14, 6:47, 8:02.

LAWRENCE TO ANDOVER. A. M. 6:40, 7:30, 7:55, 8:20, 9:45, 10:20, 11:00. P. M. 12:10, 12:30, 1:15, 1:25, 2:35, 2:55, 4:08, 5:40, 7:04, 9:30. SUNDAY: 7:30, 8:15. P. M. 12:10, 4:25, 5:35, 7:44, 8:57.

*To and from South side.

ANDOVER TO SALEM. A. M. 7:02, arrive in Salem 8:40, 8:39 ar. 9:30. P. M. 12:52 ar. 2:03; 5:45 ar. 6:55. SUNDAY: A. M. 8:24 ar. 9:42. Via Wilmington Junction, 7:45 ar. 8:45.

SALEM TO ANDOVER. A. M. 7:00 arrive in Andover, 8:33; 11:30 ar. 12:39. P. M. 4:42 ar. 5:50; 6:00 ar. 7:11. Via Wakefield Junction, 10:35 ar. 11:30; 2:10 ar. 3:00. SUNDAY: P. M. 6:40 ar. 7:49.

GOING EAST. A. M. 7:02 H. N. 8:23, 9:00, 10:24 H. P. M. 12:52 H. 1:26, 3:35 N. 4:09, 5:45, 6:47 H. N. 7:52 H. SUNDAY: A. M. 9:06 H. P. M. 6:47, 8:29 H.

H. to Haverhill only. N. connects to Newburyport.

GOING NORTH, VIA MANCHESTER. A. M. 8:23. P. M. 1:09, 4:00, 5:4. SUNDAY: A. M. 9:06. P. M. 6:47.

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"If people would use Ayer's Pills," says Col. D. W. Bozeman, of Franklin, Texas, "in course, as you direct, very many of the serious ailments that come from torpidity or derangement of the liver and from malarial infections would be avoided. I have used these pills above a quarter of a century and know whereof I affirm."

Herman Brinckhoff, jewelry engraver, Newark, N. J., writes: "Costiveness, induced by my sedentary habits of life, became chronic. Ayer's Pills afforded me speedy relief. Their occasional use has since kept me all right."

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ANDOVER NEWS.

For other Andover News, see Pages 1 and 4

Abbott Village.

The Andovers will open the cricketing season at Lowell on May 3d with the Howells.

Over fifty persons from this town heard the concert given by the Balmoral Choir in Lawrence last Friday night.

The work of boxing the water main across the bridge, which was begun last week, has been completed. Geo. S. Cole did the job.

The monthly business meeting of the Burns Club was held in the Basement last Saturday evening. Pres. Rogers in the chair. The minutes of the previous meeting were read, and after some obstruction by one member were approved. The report of the committee having charge of the anniversary festival was read and approved. A vote of thanks was given to the committee. The next meeting will be held Saturday evening March 1.

The concert and dance of the Andover Cricket Club next Saturday evening, promises to be a success, as already a large number of tickets have been sold. The concert program will consist of songs by Mrs. Joy and Mrs. Hutchinson of Andover, and Messrs. Alex. Scott and John Hurley of Lawrence, and readings by Miss Fannie Meldrum. A long list of dances have also been arranged under the direction of Mr. John Sweeney. Tickets, Gents 50 cts., Ladies 25 cts., can be had at the store of J. M. Bradley, on and after Saturday eve., Feb. 8.

The Balmoral Choir made their first appearance in the Lawrence Opera House last Friday evening, to a large audience. The programme which comprised mostly Scotch songs was given in an admirable manner, the part singing being of an exceedingly high order. In "Wae's me for Prince Charlie" and "Annie Laurie," the pianissimo and forte parts could not possibly have been done better. The humorous part songs "Maggie Lauder" and "Kate Dalrymple" caused much laughter, while "Jack and Jill," the words of which are exceedingly simple, was rendered in a very masterly manner, considering the complex nature of the music. The trio—Messrs. Kerr, Douglas, and Young gave "Willie Brewed" in their inimitable manner which fairly brought down the house. All of the soloists received an encore, each graciously responding. Miss Edith Ross, contralto, was pronounced by almost all to possess the finest voice, and her renderings of "Auld Robin Gray" and "Cam' ye by Athol" were simply superb. Mr. Patrick's readings provoked much mirth, he receiving a recall each time, and gave "Foxes Tails" by request. Mr. W. Bruce conducted the Choir in an able manner, and the Choir's return will be anxiously looked for.

Frye Village.

Regular practice of fire engine, Saturday, Feb. 1.

Mr. Charles Bell spent Sunday in Reading.

The Hall meeting last Sunday consisted of a song service, conducted by W. H. Walker of the Seminary.

Mr. and Mrs. Noyes of Newburyport spent Sunday in the village.

Miss Marjory Cheitum of Lawrence, called on friends Tuesday.

Dr. Mahone of Malden, Mass., was a visitor at Dr. Leitch's last Tuesday.

BIRTHS.

In North Andover, Feb. 6, a son to Mr. and Mrs. David Jones.

In Andover, Feb. 2, a son to Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Dinsmore.

MARRIAGES.

In Lawrence, Feb. 5, by Rev. H. H. Leavitt of North Andover, Mr. Alvin C. Buzzell and Miss Lettie J. Bennett, both of Lawrence.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

The Merit System Thoroughly American.

Theodore Roosevelt, in the February Century says: "The cheap variety of demagogue takes great delight in calling the merit system 'Chinese,' apparently because one of its adjuncts is the competitive examination, while in China there has long existed a clumsy and overgrown system of such examinations. As well might he inveigh against our alphabet because the Chinese have long had a cumbersome alphabet of their own, or against the use of gunpowder because it was first used in China, or decline to carry a Winchester rifle because jingals have long been known in the East. Again, he rails at the system as 'English,' and as tending to produce an 'office-holding aristocracy.' Of course he does not believe these arguments; he can't, and retain his sanity. While England was a purely aristocratic community the spoils system flourished far more rankly than ever it did here; and it is only since England has begun to take giant strides towards democracy that she has introduced the merit system, which the founders of our own Republic regarded as the only one worthy of a free and high-minded nation. A system which opens the public service to all men, of whatever rank in life, who prove themselves most worthy to enter it, and which retains them in office only so long as they serve the public with honesty, efficiency, and courtesy, is in its very essence democratic; whereas, on the contrary, the spoils system—which still remains in most European kingdoms, and reaches its fullest development under the despotic government of Russia—is essentially undemocratic, in that it treats the public service not as the property of the whole people, to be administered solely in their interest, but as a bribery chest for the benefit of a few powerful individuals, or groups of individuals, who use it purely in the spirit of personal or political favoritism."

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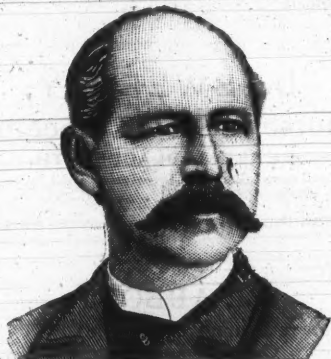
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